

FRANKENSTEIN

FEB. MAR. No. 23

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

NEW!
NONE OTHER
LIKE IT!

LOOK SLIMMER, more YOUTHFUL **REDUCE** your appearance **INSTANTLY!**

The Tranzform* Girdle must be the best girdle you ever wore . . . you must feel more comfortable . . . you must look younger . . . your shape must be noticeably improved . . . or we don't want a penny of your money.

NEW! No other girdle or supporter belt like it

We know that you've probably tried other girdles in the hope that you'd eventually find the right one. But this we promise you: **NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE TRANZFORM DOES.** No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more bulge control . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can compare with the miracle-working Bulgemaster* feature.

WHAT IS THE
BULGE-MASTER
FEATURE?

The Bulgemaster pads are special inset panels of sheet rubber, covered with cotton jersey. They absorb the excess perspiration from the balanced pressure against the muscles and fatty tissues of your stomach, waist, hips and thighs.

ONLY 100% DUPONT NYLON STITCHING is used on the Bulgemaster panels. Special pin point perforation allows air to circulate for your added comfort.

MAGIC INSET CONTROL

Magic insets control in complete comfort, guaranteeing healthful, lasting support. They lift and flatten the tummy, slim down the waist, trim the hips, eliminate the "spare tire" waist line roll. These magic inset panels are cleverly designed with diagonal control-stretch to give each bulge the exact amount of restraint it requires. **No bones—No buckles—No steels—No lacets—No adjustments** Let the Tranzform be your undercover agent for a more beautiful figure—the slimmer, trimmer figure that invites romance.

DON'T BE FOOLED BY IMITATORS!

Other people may attempt to copy our ads, but they cannot copy the Tranzform or the Bulge-Master panels. Both Tranzform and Bulge-Master are registered trade-marks (patent applied for, U.S. Pat. Off.). Tranzform Girdles are made and sold only by us—not obtainable anywhere else. Don't be fooled by imitators. Insist on the genuine Tranzform.



YOU
ACTUALLY
APPEAR
SLIMMER
At Once!

- Take inches off tummy*
- Bring in waist
- Control spreading hiplines
- Smooth and slim thighs
- Make clothes fit

PROVED!

. . . by tens of thousands of satisfied wearers throughout the country.

WHY DIET?
TRY IT!

takes inches off your bulge-line!

SEND NO MONEY MAIL COUPON NOW!

TRANZFORM, Inc., Dept. 714, 15 E. 16 St., N. Y. 3

Tranzform, Inc., Dept. 714, 15 E. 16, New York 3
Rush my Tranzform with wonder-working Bulge-Master at once. On delivery I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage. (Extra large sizes, waist 35-54 or hips 44-65, \$5.98.) I must be satisfied or I will return the Tranzform in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Waist size..... Hips..... Height.....

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

☐ Check here if you are enclosing money with order to the C.O.D. and handling charges. Same Free Trial refund guarantee.

STOUT WOMEN — We can fit you too! Sizes up to 54 waist, 65 hips.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

10-Day Trial Offer

Wear the Tranzform for 10 days at our risk. We'll send it on approval. The Tranzform must do all we claim or return it in 10 days and we'll send your \$4.98 right back. We take all the risk because we know that even though you may have tried many other girdles, you haven't tried the best until you've worn a Tranzform.

*T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
*Pat. app. for U.S. Pat. Off.

4⁹⁸

The Monster's Mate

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER MEETS ANOTHER MONSTER -- A MONSTER THAT BECOMES HIS COMPANION -- HIS MATE? AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HIS ENEMY -- MAN -- WON'T ALLOW HIM TO KEEP HIS MATE?



ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A LITTLE EUROPEAN TOWN, A TOWN STEEPED IN FOLKLORE, LEGENDS AND SUPERSTITION... A STRANGE CREATURE TRODS ALONG THE ROAD...



...AND TWO MEN, HARDLY BELIEVING THEIR EYES, SEE THE AWFUL FIGURE FOR THE FIRST TIME

LOOK! WHAT IS THAT **THING**? CERTAINLY IT IS A PERSON --- BUT ---

A GIANT! A GIANT WOMAN! SURELY SHE MUST BE OVER SEVEN FEET TALL! AND... THAT FACE! IT'S HORRIBLE!



IN TOWN, THE TWO MEN RELATE THEIR STORY...

OVER SEVEN FEET SHE MUST BE--- A GREAT GIANT-- WITH AN UGLY SCARRED FACE AND A RIDICULOUS COSTUME!

YES--SO BIG AND HIDEOUS AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT TO BE THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER!



EMIL, ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVEN'T HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK AND YOU ARE IMAGINING THINGS?

NO-- HE DOES NOT IMAGINE IT.



HAVE YOU TOO SEEN THE SHE-GIANT IN THE COSTUME?

NO, BUT I THINK I KNOW WHAT SHE IS.



A YEAR AGO A CIRCUS TRAVELED THROUGH HERE. ONE OF THE ATTRACTIONS WAS A GIANT WOMAN. THEY GAVE HER A COSTUME AND PEOPLE CAME FROM FAR OFF PLACES TO SEE HER...



THEN DISASTER STRUCK THE SHOW A FIRE, AND THE ANIMALS ESCAPED. THE GIANTESS WAS TRAPPED. HER FACE WAS BURNED, AND A TIGER ADDED MORE DAMAGE BY RIPPING IT APART. SHE RECOVERED, ALTHOUGH IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER HAD SHE DIED, BECAUSE IN THE SHOCK, SHE COMPLETELY LOST HER MIND!



DURING THE YEAR, SOME PEOPLE REPORTED SEEING HER WANDERING AIMLESSLY. SHE IS HARMLESS ENOUGH EVEN THOUGH HER FACE IS HIDEOUS AND HER MIND IS GONE.

AND NOW SHE'S HERE! WELL, ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT I DON'T LIKE IT AND THINK IT'S DANGEROUS AND WE SHOULD CHASE HER AWAY!



I AGREE WITH EMIL I SAW HER. SHE IS A MENACE PERHAPS SHE IS EVEN A WITCH. WE SHOULD DRIVE HER OUT OF TOWN!

RIGHT SUCH AN UGLY PERSON MUST BE EVIL. WHO WILL JOIN US IN DRIVING HER AWAY?



I WILL!

COUNT ON ALL OF US. LET'S GO!

SO THE MEN BROUGHT UP IN FEAR OF WITCHES AND EVIL SPIRITS, STARTED THEIR SEARCH FOR THE GIANTESS...

WHAT WILL WE DO WHEN WE MEET HER?

RUN HER OUT OF TOWN!

AND IF WE CAN'T DO THAT... WHAT THEN?

MEANWHILE, SOME CHILDREN ARE PLAYING AMONGST THE ROCKS AND CRAGS JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN...

OOOH--DON'T GO THERE, DONNY... IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

I AM A BRAVE MAN. I FEAR NOTHING!

EEYAAH!! LOOK!

AGAIN, THE HUGE, COSTUMED FIGURE APPEARS...

...AND THE CHILDREN, PANIC-STRICKEN, FLEE--EXCEPT ONE...

WAIT! WAIT FOR ME!

A WITCH! A BIG ONE! RUN!

AND IN HIS EXCITEMENT TO SCURRY TO SAFETY, THE LITTLE FELLOW LEFT BEHIND LOSES HIS FOOTING ON THE SHARP AND DANGEROUS ROCKS...

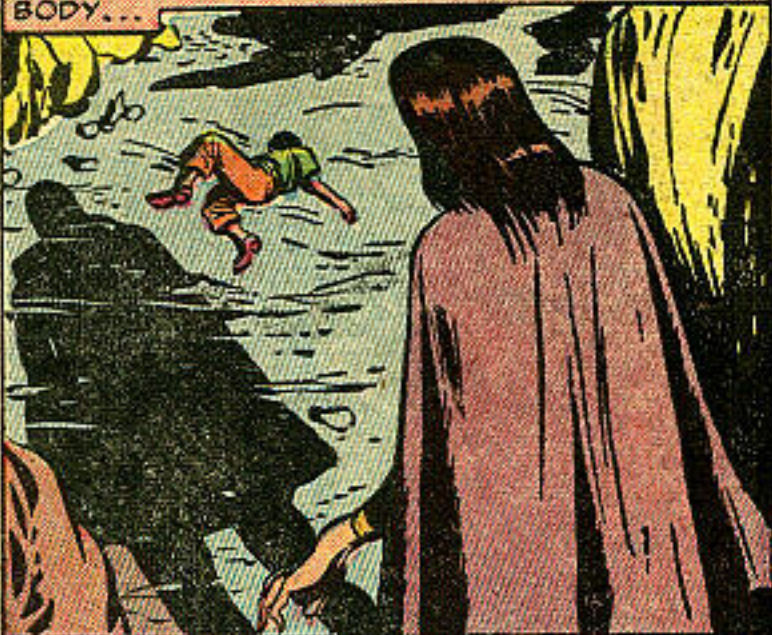
THE POOR BOY HURTTLES DOWN, SCREAMING AND HIS COMPANIONS, NOW FAR AWAY, HEAR THE SHRIEK OF THEIR DOOMED PAL...

DO YOU HEAR THAT? DONNY'S SCREAMING!

THE WITCH GOT HIM AND...AND...KILLED HIM!!

AAAAHHHYYEE

YES, DONNY HAS BEEN KILLED--BY THE FALL UPON THE ROCKS. AND THE TALL FIGURE SADLY GOES DOWN TO THE CRUSHED LITTLE BODY...



THE CHILDREN! WHAT ARE THEY AFRAID OF?

POPPA! POPPA! A BIG WITCH LADY JUST KILLED DONNY!



KILLED...DONNY?
DONNY, MY SON?

NO TIME
TO LOSE!
WE MUST
KILL THE
WITCH!



KILL THE WITCH
WHO HAS KILLED
ONE OF US!



THIS WAY! THIS IS WHERE
WE SAW HER... THERE!
THERE SHE IS!



GLOATING OVER HER VICTIM! NOW!
CHARGE AFTER HER WITH WHATEVER
WEAPONS YOU HAVE! SHE MUST DIE!



IN A MOMENT, THE FRENZIED MEN ARE
UPON HER... SHOVELS, RAKES, STONES
BEATING UPON HER HUGE BODY!



DIG A GRAVE! WE'LL BURY HER
AND MAKE SURE SHE'LL NEVER
WALK THE EARTH AGAIN!



GOOD! NOW PUT BACK ALL THE DIRT AND
COVER HER UP! WE ARE SAFE FROM ALL
HER EVIL DOINGS!



BUT PEERING DOWN UPON THE
MEN ARE TWO WATERY EYES
THAT WITNESS THE MEN'S
ACTIONS...



THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER!
HE HIDES IN THE ROCKS AS
THE MEN LEAVE THE SCENE...



THEN THE TWISTED BRAIN TRIES
TO THINK! HIS ENEMY, MAN, HAS
KILLED SOMEONE THAT VERY
MUCH RESEMBLED HIM... IN
SIZE, AND IN UGLINESS...



PERHAPS THIS UGLY CREATURE THE MEN JUST
DESTROYED COULD HAVE BEEN A FRIEND TO THE
MONSTER, SINCE IT WAS SO MUCH LIKE HIM!
THE MONSTER DIGS AT THE NEW GRAVE...



...AND AFTER REMOVING THE MULTILATED
BODY, KICKS BACK THE EARTH AND CARRIES
OFF THE CREATURE THAT RECEIVED THE SAME
TREATMENT BY HUMANS THAT SO MANY TIMES
HE HIMSELF HAD RECEIVED!



A LONG TREK THROUGH THE WOODS AND OVER THE ROCKS, AND THE MONSTER AND HIS BURDEN ARRIVE AT A CAVE... THE MONSTER'S HIDE-OUT!



AND SOON, WITH THE HELP OF THE MONSTER, THE GIANT WOMAN GAINS CONSCIOUSNESS! THE MEN DIDN'T DO A GOOD JOB OF KILLING HER...



SHE FACES THE MONSTER... AND HE IS SURPRISED THAT HIS HIDEOUS FACE DOES NOT SHOCK HER!



AND THEN HE REALIZES THAT NO LONGER CAN SHE SEE... THE BEATING BY THE MEN HAS LEFT HER BLIND! IT IS JUST AS WELL...



A MUTUAL BOND IS FORMED BETWEEN THE TWO GRUESOME BEINGS! THEY ARE BOTH BIG AND HIDEOUS... BOTH UNWANTED BY SOCIETY...



AND THERE IS A SORT OF TENDERNESS AND COMPASSION IN THE COLD HEART OF THE MONSTER AS HE TRIES TO MAKE HIS COMPANION COMFORTABLE!



WATER, FOOD, STRAW FOR A COMFORTABLE BED... EVERYTHING TO SHOW HIS PLEASURE AT HAVING A FRIEND TO SHARE HIS MISERY... A FRIEND WHOSE MISERY HE CAN SHARE...



THEN, WHEN THE GIANTESS IS STRONGER, SHE AND THE MONSTER TAKE WALKS IN THE WOODS!



SHE FEELS PROTECTED BY HIM, AND IS CONTENT. BOTH ARE UNABLE TO SPEAK, BUT THEY FEEL THE BOND BETWEEN THEM! AND IN A WAY THE MONSTER IS GLAD SHE IS BLIND, FOR IF SHE COULD SEE HIS HIDEOUSNESS, SHE MIGHT LEAVE HIM!

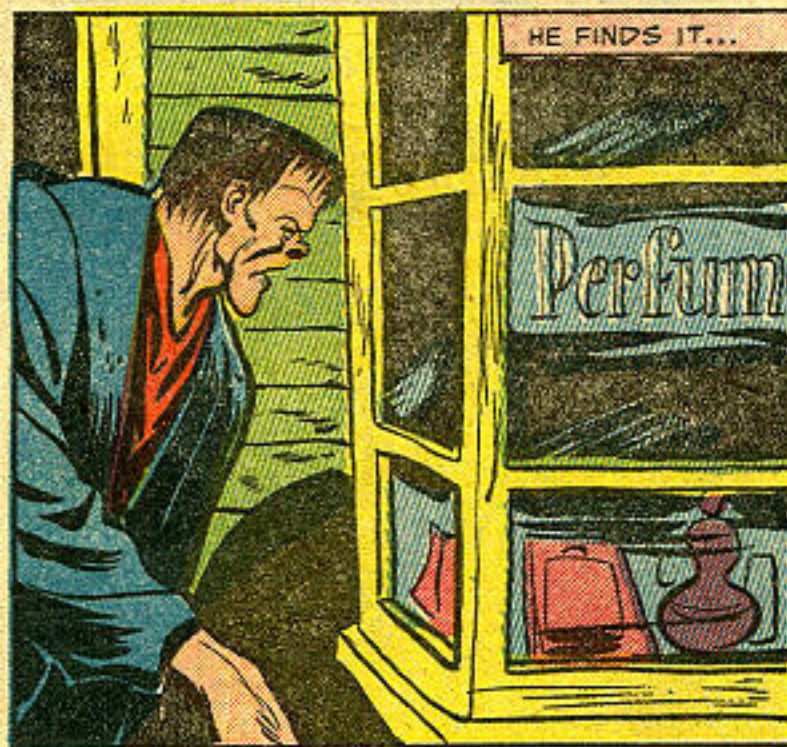


TIME PASSES, AND FOR A LONG TIME NOW THE MONSTER HAS NOT SEEN ANY OTHER HUMAN BEINGS! NOR HAVE THEY SEEN HIM! BUT ONE DAY THE MONSTER MUST VISIT THE TOWN! HE MUST GET A GIFT FOR HIS FRIEND...

VAGUELY HE REMEMBERS SOME OF THE CUSTOMS AND HABITS OF HIS HUMAN ENEMY...



AND IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT HE CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS THE TOWN, SEARCHING FOR A PARTICULAR STORE...



HE FINDS IT...



...AND RIPS THE LOCK OFF THE DOOR...

INSIDE, THE MONSTER FINDS
WHAT HE IS LOOKING FOR ...



HE PUTS IT IN HIS POCKET
AND STARTS TO LEAVE ...



BUT OUTSIDE ...

LOOK!

THE FRANKENSTEIN
MONSTER!



THE POLICE FOLLOW THEIR FIRST IMPULSE TO
SHOOT, EVEN KNOWING BULLETS CANNOT KILL
THE BEAST...



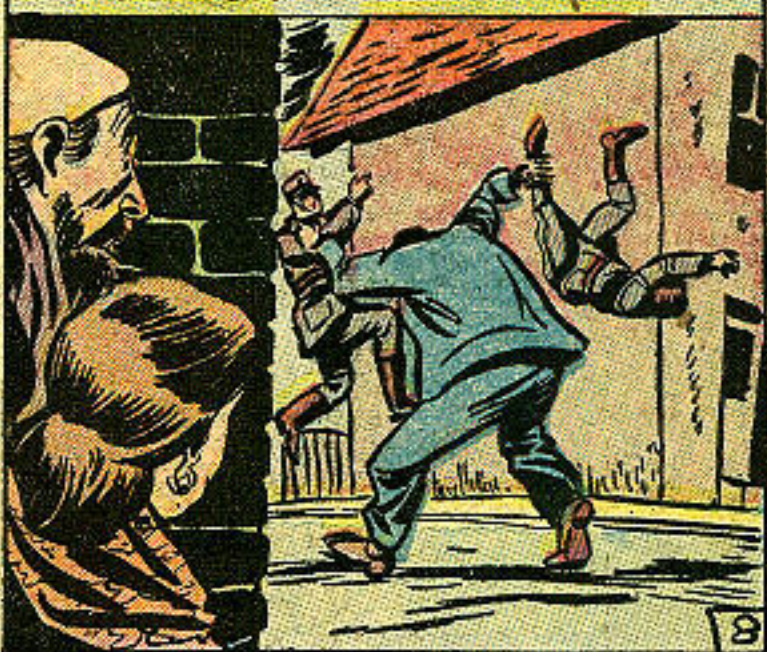
ONE OF THE BULLETS HITS HIS PRECIOUS LOOT..



INFURIATED, THE BEAST GOES AFTER THE MEN!



THE NOISE HAS ATTRACTED SEVERAL PEOPLE,
WHO WATCH THE HORRIBLE SCENE FROM A
SAFE DISTANCE...



THE MONSTER GOES BACK TO THE SHOP AND PUTS A FEW MORE BOTTLES IN HIS POCKETS...



HE HEADS BACK THROUGH THE WOODS TO THE CAVE ... AND HIS FRIEND!



ONCE THERE, HE LEADS HER OUT INTO THE NIGHT, THE COOL AIR UPON THEM AND THE SONG OF NIGHTBIRDS IN THEIR EARS...



... AND HE GIVES HER THE PRESENT ...



A HAPPINESS AND FEELING OF COMFORT COME TO THESE TWO MONSTERS UNWANTED BY SOCIETY!



BUT OTHER FORCES ARE ALREADY AT WORK!

THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER IS LURKING SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

WE GOT RID OF THAT WITCH MONSTER TWO MONTHS AGO! LET'S GET RID OF HIM THE SAME WAY!



THAT ISN'T SO SIMPLE! YOU DIDN'T KILL A WITCH! YOU KILLED A POOR GIANT OF A CIRCUS WOMAN WHO HAD LOST HER MIND! BUT YOU ARE WILLING TO BELIEVE SHE WAS A WITCH!



FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER IS DIFFERENT! YOU CAN'T KILL HIM! YOU MIGHT NOT EVEN BE ABLE TO APPROACH HIM WITHOUT HIS TEARING YOU TO BITS!



WE WILL TRY! HE IS ONLY A MECHANICAL MAN! FIND HIS WEAK SPOT AND HE WILL BREAK DOWN! IF WE CAN'T KILL HIM, WE MUST AT LEAST DRIVE HIM OUT OF TOWN! NOW THEN... WHO CAN I COUNT ON TO BATTLE HIM?



ONCE AGAIN, THE MONSTER'S ENEMIES ARE OUT TO GET HIM!

WE'LL SEARCH EVERY CRANNY AND CAVE! HE PROBABLY SLEEPS BY DAY, SO WE MAY HAVE AN ADVANTAGE!



IN THE CAVE, THE WOMAN LIES SLEEPING! THE MONSTER IS AWAKE, GUARDING HER! HE DRINKS A LONG DRINK OF WATER ...



THE BUCKET IS EMPTY! SHE WILL WANT WATER WHEN SHE AWAKENS! HE MUST GET SOME MORE ...



THE STREAM IS A MILE AWAY! IT WILL TAKE HIM SOME TIME, BUT SHE WILL SLEEP AND WILL BE SAFE ...



THE HUNTERS FIND THE CAVE...

CAREFUL, NOW... SHINE THE LIGHT IN FIRST...



GOOD GRIEF!



THE WITCH! THE WITCH WE THOUGHT WE KILLED! SHE'S IN THERE... SLEEPING...
ALIVE!



GUNS AND KNIVES READY! IN WE GO! THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE SURE WE KILL HER!



ONCE INSIDE THE CAVE, THE MEN LET GO WITH EVERYTHING THEY HAVE ...

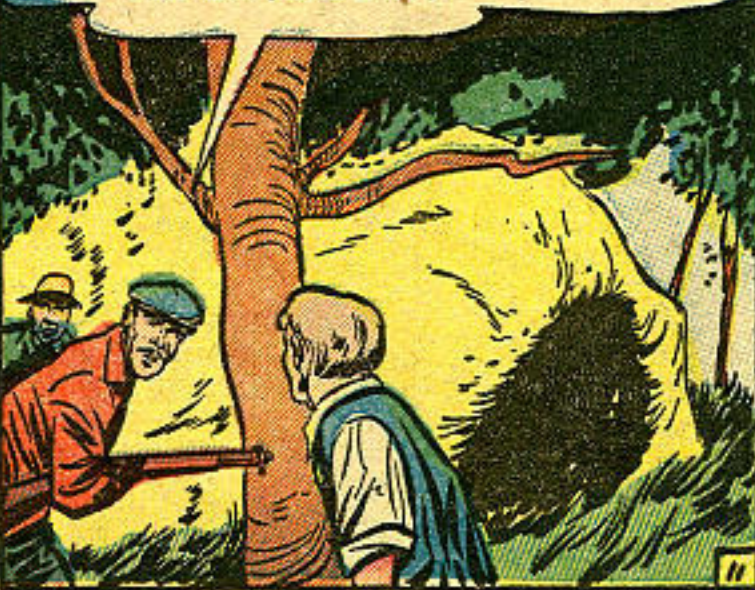


T-THAT FINISHES HER... FOR GOOD!

LOOK! THE PERFUME BOTTLES THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER STOLE LAST NIGHT! HE MUST BE THIS WITCH'S FRIEND!



SPREAD OUT A BIT, BUT KEEP THE CAVE IN SIGHT! WE'LL WAIT HERE A WHILE... MAYBE HE'S COMING BACK! IF HE DOES, LET HIM GET INTO THE CAVE ... THEN WE'LL BOTTLE HIM UP INSIDE IT!



THERE
HE IS!



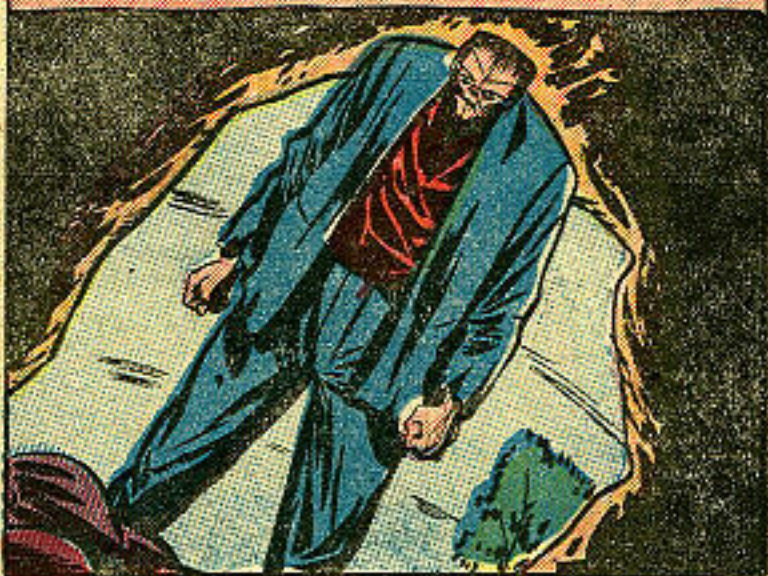
INSIDE THE
CAVE



THERE IS WRETCHED MISERY IN THE MONSTER'S
HEART AS HE HOLDS THE BULLET-RIDDEN,
HACKED BODY OF HIS FRIEND... HIS ONLY FRIEND.



MAN HAS DONE THIS TO HER... HIS ENEMY,
MAN! FOR ONCE HE KNEW SOME MEASURE
OF PEACE AND CONTENTMENT... BUT HIS
ENEMY WOULDN'T LET IT LAST.



AND SUDDENLY FROM OUTSIDE THE CAVE...



KEEP FIRING!
HE CAN'T LIVE
WITH ALL THOSE
BULLETS IN
HIM!



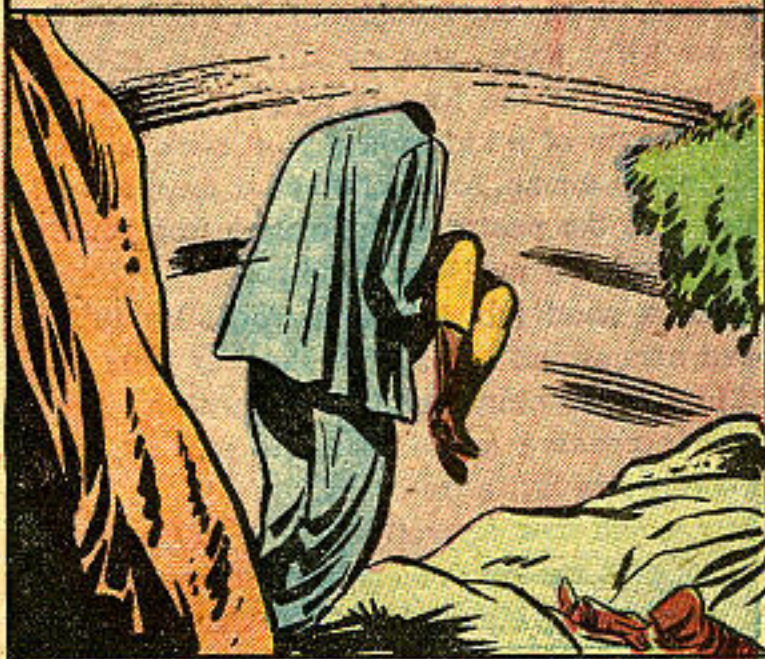
LIKE A WINDMILL, LIKE A TERRIBLE MACHINE,
THE MONSTER CHURNS HIS WAY THROUGH
THE GROUP OF HORRIFIED MEN...



SOME ESCAPED, BUT IN LESS THAN A FEW
MINUTES, THOSE WHO DIDN'T ARE LEFT
BROKEN AND DEAD AT THE FEET OF THE
GIANT...



THEN THE MONSTER RETURNS TO THE CAVE,
AND EMERGES WITH THE BODY OF HIS FRIEND...



WITH HIS BARE HANDS HE DIGS A GRAVE FOR HER,
REVERENTLY PLACES HER INTO IT, AND COVERS HER UP...



HIS ONLY FRIEND!
WHY COULDN'T
THOSE LITTLE MEN
LET HIM ALONE?
WHY COULDN'T
THEY LET HIM
LIVE IN PEACE
WITH HER?
NO! THEY
HAD TO KILL
HER AND TAKE
HER FROM
HIM. NOW
THOSE MEN
WHO REMAIN
IN THE TOWN
WILL PAY!
MENACINGLY,
THE MONSTER
HEADS TOWARD
TOWN -- HIS
ENEMY WILL
PAY FOR THIS!!



THE END

No Rest

I'M sure you must have heard of me. The name is Steve Mall. My name made the headlines on the front pages of the nation's newspapers a few years past when I publicly confessed to having engineered the big Chicago payroll robbery that left the police stranded nearly ten years ago. They never even got to first base with a clue.



So why, then, did I confess? You'll have to ask my wife, Mary, and my little son, Stevie. It's funny what the love of a good woman and the tiny arms of a kid around your neck will do to soften up a man. And you'd better have a word or two with the pastor of the church from whose pulpit I made my public disclosure.

I had a good job driving a truck. My future looked secure and happy. But the way Mary and my kid and the neighbors looked up to me gave me an increasing sense of guilt. And my conscience nearly drove me crazy.

Mary would pour my coffee for me in the morning and kiss me on the ear and whisper, "You look so haggard, Steve. What is it that is worrying you, darling? Tell Mary, and you'll feel better."

But no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't bring myself to the point of revealing to Mary that her husband and the father of her child had been a thief. I lost sleep and weight and Mary must have talked to her pastor, for he began to pay me special attention and we began to take long walks together at night.

This went on for several weeks. Then one evening I said, "Pastor Havenue, I've got something inside that's crushing the life out of me, and I can't get rid of it."

We were passing his church at the time. He took me by the arm and said, "Come with me, my son."

He took me into the still darkness of the church, dimly lit by an altar light before which we knelt. But still the words of confession froze

inside. I stood up and shook my head. "I can't do it. The words won't come," I cried.

The pastor took my arm and led me out the back door of the church into a graveyard, where the tombstones loomed like ghosts in the night. I'm not a superstitious man, but my whole life had become a strain, my nerves were on edge, and my teeth chattered. "Wh-why do we have to come here?" I stammered.

"There is no place like a graveyard to make a man realize the value of life and his duty to God," the pastor said.

We came to an old iron bench under a weeping willow tree. "Sit down, Steve," the pastor said.

I sat down, and a branch of the drooping willow, swaying slightly in the night air, caressed the back of my neck. It gave me the creeps and sent chills up and down my spine. There was no moon, but the stars in the wind swept sky seemed close enough to touch.

The pastor pulled a thick, old style watch out of his vest pocket and held it close to his eyes. "It's about time," he said. And his voice suddenly sounded strange and hollow, like coming from a tomb. I could hear his watch ticking.

And the next moment, not all the tombstones, but here and there right before my eyes the stones turned into ghosts with balls and chains around their ankles. They moved about in a slow, dragging sort of way, with bent backs and big, hollow eyes that stared at the ground.

"What on earth is that procession?" I cried.

"The ghosts of wicked men and women who died without confessing their sins. For them there can never be any rest," the pastor said.

For a while, I sat in a daze. Then suddenly one of the ghosts stopped, and his eyes looked like the black pits of Hades. He pointed a long skeleton finger at me and passed on, clanking his ball and chain.

Well, that did it. The words poured out of my mouth in a flood. And I made a public confession the following Sunday. That night I slept all night for the first time in years.

The police came for me and I went to prison. I served my time and I now walk the street with my wife and son, my head erect, fearing no man.

"With God All Things Are Possible!"

Dear Friend:

Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?

Are You Worried About Your Health?

Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or Your Job?

Are You Worried About Some One Dear To You?

Are You Worried About Your Children, Your Home Life, Your Marriage?

Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy, or Discouraged?

Would You Like To Have More Happiness, Success, "Good Fortune" in Life?

IF you have any of these **PROBLEMS**, or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful news... news of a thrilling **NEW WAY of PRAYER** that is helping men and women everywhere to meet the **PROBLEMS** of their lives more happily, triumphantly and successfully than ever before!

And this **NEW WAY of PRAYER** can just as surely bring a whole new world of happiness and joy to **YOU**!

Founded upon a modern psychological interpretation of the Scriptures, this **NEW WAY of PRAYER** is designed to bring the love and power of God into your daily life in a more real and direct way than you have ever known.

To bring you the glorious Wisdom and Beauty of the Bible we all love so well, and to help you apply in a practical way the Teachings of Jesus Christ so that the **ABUNDANT LIFE**—of health, happiness and prosperity which He promised can really be yours!

It doesn't matter what part **PRAYER** has had in your life up until now!

If you are one for whom **PRAYER** has always been a glorious blessing — then this **NEW WAY** will make **PRAYER** even more wonderful and blessed for you!

Or, if you have turned to **PRAYER** only once in a while in the past—if sometimes you have felt you just couldn't make God hear you—then this **NEW WAY** may open a whole new world of **FAITH** and **SPIRITUAL UNDERSTANDING** for you. You will find God's **LOVE** and **POWER** coming right into your daily life in a more real and direct way than ever before!

GOD LOVES YOU!

He wants you to be happy! He wants to help you! So don't wait, dear friend! Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy **IN ANY WAY**—please, please clip the handy coupon now and mail

with 10c stamps or coin so we can send you **FULL INFORMATION** by **AIR MAIL** about this wonderful **NEW WAY of PRAYER** which is helping so many, many others and may just as surely and quickly help **YOU**!

The reason we are so sure we can help you is that, for more than ten years, we have been helping other men and women just like you to live closer to God—to be happier and more successful! We know this because we get wonderful, wonderful letters like these in almost every mail!

"The dark clouds have rolled away and the sun of Christ has come in!"—H.D., Balt., Md.

"I believe you have a heaven sent message for everyone!"—Mrs. D.W., Mo.

"What a comfort, what a blessing, what a help your Prayers are!"—Mr. C.S.M., Ala.

"More prosperity and happiness in our home than the whole twenty years before!"—Myrtle P., Metryville, La.

"You have taught me to pray and it's been the happiest time of my life!"—Viola G., Homer, Ill.

"I feel better than in years and the Doctor said he never saw the like!"—A. B., Augusta, Ga.

"God is daily showering His blessings on me!"—Augusta E., Ill.

"I sincerely believe God directed me to you!"—Mrs. A.S., Wisc.

Receiving wonderful letters like these makes us very happy, and it would make us very happy to help you! But we can't begin until you send us the coupon below.

So, don't wait, dear friend! If you have **PROBLEMS** of any kind — if you would like to live a **MORE ABUNDANT LIFE**—of **BETTER HEALTH, GREATER PROSPERITY, TRUE HAPPINESS** — please, please don't let another minute slip by! Clip and mail the coupon now, so we can send you our wonderful **NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH by AIR MAIL**! We promise you—you will bless this day!

Your friends who want to help you in

LIFE-STUDY FELLOWSHIP

Just Clip and Mail This Coupon Now!

You Will Surely Bless This Day!

Life-Study Fellowship, Box 3611

Noroton, Conn.

Dear Friends,

Please send me your wonderful **NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH by AIR MAIL**! Enclosed is 10c in stamps or coin. Thank you!

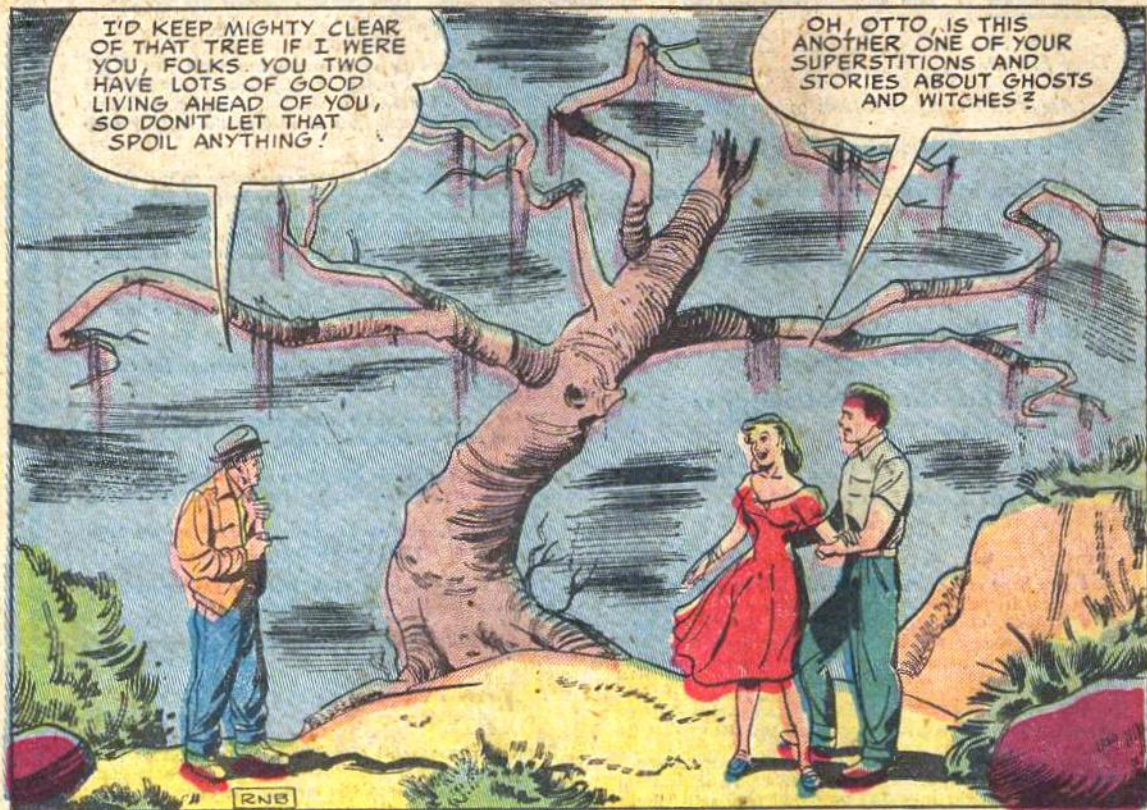
Your Name _____ (Please Print Clearly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SUPERSTITION... COINCIDENCE...
FATE... WHO CAN TELL WHERE
THE NATURAL GIVES WAY
TO THE SUPERNATURAL.
OLD OTTO THOUGHT IT
WAS A CURSE... HIS TWO
YOUNG FRIENDS THOUGHT
IT WAS COINCIDENCE...
WELL, JUDGE FOR
YOURSELF ...

THE CARVED INITIAL



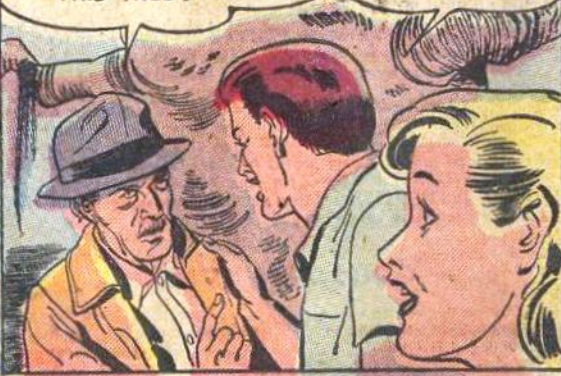
THIS IS THE TRUTH, SO LISTEN! THIS TREE IS EVIL! ANYBODY WHO HAS CARVED HIS INITIALS ON IT HAS MET A TERRIBLE FATE. SEE THAT OLD INITIAL CARVED THERE?

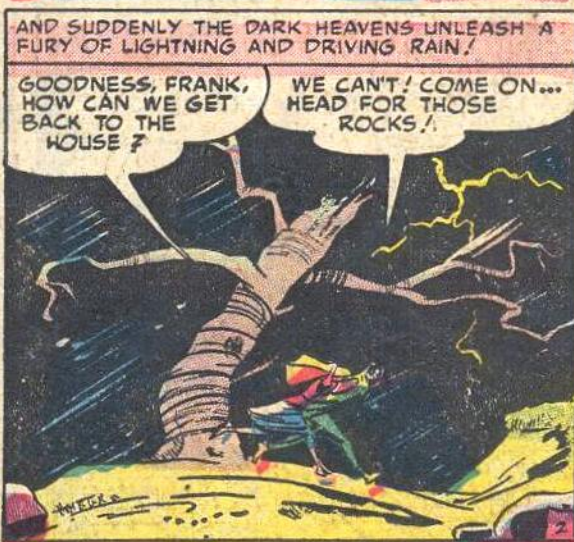
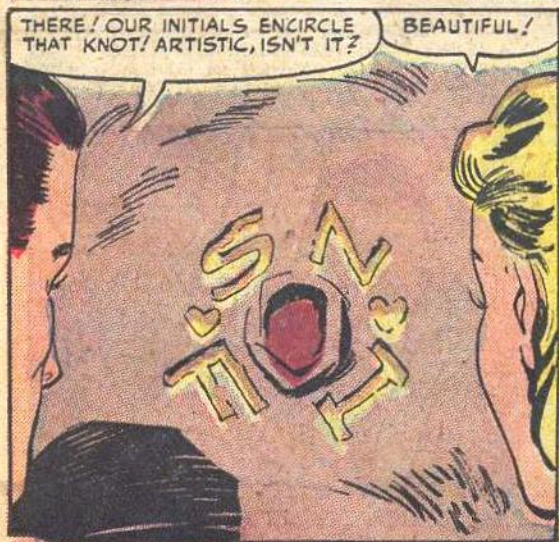
WHAT GRUESOME STORY HAVE YOU TO TELL ABOUT IT?

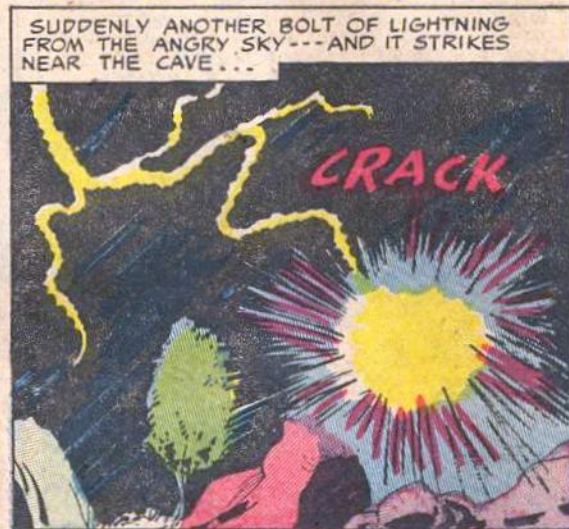


TWO HOURS AFTER KATHIE ADAMS CUT HER INITIALS INTO THIS TREE, SHE DROWNED IN THE LAKE NEAR HERE! I COULD TELL YOU MORE, BUT INSTEAD I'M WARNING YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM THIS TREE!

THANKS FOR THE ADVICE, OTTO. BUT I THINK YOUR "CURSE" IS JUST PLAIN COINCIDENCE.







NOT VERY FAR AWAY OTTO AWAKENS FROM A SLEEP TROUBLED BY DREAMS AND VISIONS...

SOMETHING --
IS WRONG!



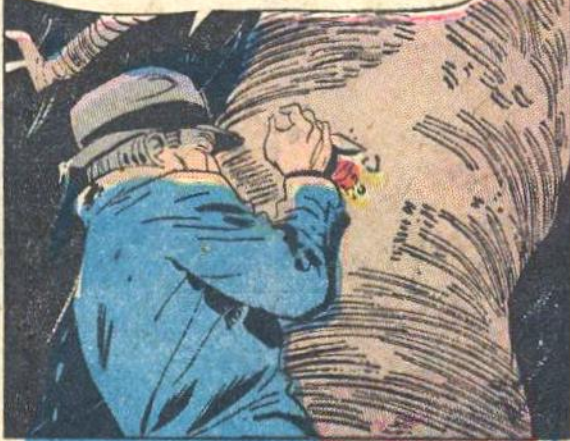
I'VE HAD THIS FEELING BEFORE--- JUST AFTER KATHIE ADAMS DROWNED AFTER SHE CUT HER INITIALS IN THAT TREE... I MUST GET TO THAT TREE NOW...



THERE! NEW INITIALS-- SUE'S--AND FRANK'S! I WARNED THEM-- SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO THEM RIGHT NOW-- I KNOW IT--



MAYBE -- MAYBE IF I CUT THEIR INITIALS OFF THIS TREE-- THERE MAY BE JUST A CHANCE OF HALTING TRAGEDY...



THERE! CUT CLEAN OFF! THEIR INITIALS ARE GONE...



AND SIMULTANEOUSLY, A MIRACLE OCCURS...

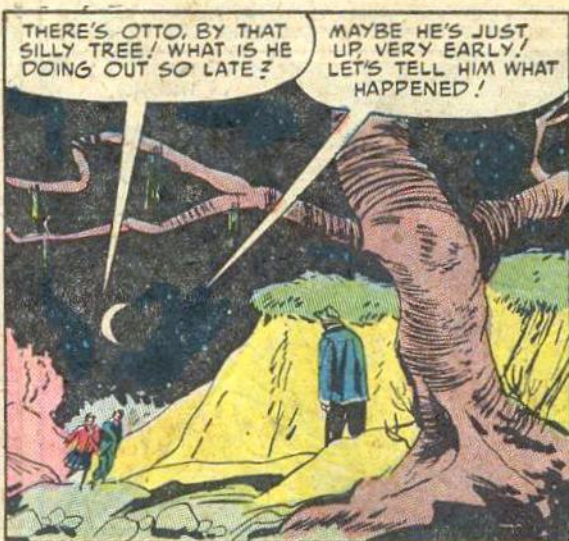
SUE! LOOK! WE'RE SAVED! THIS FLOOD OF RAIN IS WASHING AWAY THE DIRT AND ROCK THAT HAS HELD US PRISONERS!!





SUE! THE RAIN HAS STOPPED..

... AND THE STARS ARE COMING OUT!



THERE'S OTTO, BY THAT SILLY TREE! WHAT IS HE DOING OUT SO LATE?

MAYBE HE'S JUST UP VERY EARLY! LET'S TELL HIM WHAT HAPPENED!



... AND THEN THE WHOLE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE FILLED UP! WE THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS!

YES... YES, GO ON... HOW DID YOU GET OUT?



... AND PRETTY SOON MOST OF THE DIRT AND ROCK WAS WASHED AWAY BY THE RAIN! HOWS THAT FOR LUCK?

BAD LUCK BECAUSE YOU CARVED YOUR INITIALS ON THE TREE... GOOD LUCK BECAUSE I CUT THEM OFF! FORTUNATELY I GOT HERE IN TIME!



OH, OTTO... COME NOW! THIS IS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! THINGS DON'T HAPPEN LIKE THAT! JUST BECAUSE YOU CUT OUR INITIALS OFF THE TREE DOESN'T MEAN **THAT** SAVED US!



NO, FRANK... YOU MUST BELIEVE ME... THIS TREE IS EVIL...

LOOK, OTTO! TOMORROW YOU CAN TELL US ALL ABOUT IT! NOW LETS GO AND GET DRY!



COME ON, OTTO! ARE YOU GOING TO STAND THERE ALL NIGHT?

WAIT! I FEEL...



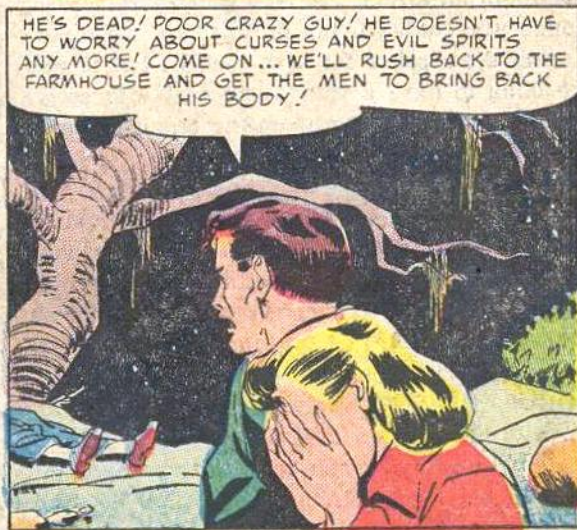
WITHOUT WARNING, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING SHOOTS FROM THE SKY, BLINDING FRANK AND SUE ...

CRACK!



...AND THERE ON THE GROUND IS THE SCORCHED BODY OF OTTO...

FRANK! THE LIGHTNING! IT HIT OTTO!

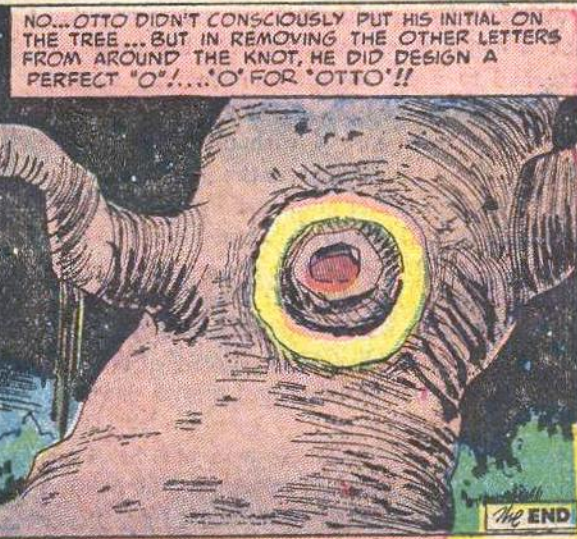


HE'S DEAD! POOR CRAZY GUY! HE DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT CURSES AND EVIL SPIRITS ANY MORE! COME ON... WE'LL RUSH BACK TO THE FARMHOUSE AND GET THE MEN TO BRING BACK HIS BODY!



FRANK... WE PUT OUR INITIALS ON THE TREE AND WE FACED DEATH! OTTO TOOK OFF OUR INITIALS AND WE WERE SAVED! DO YOU THINK THERE'S ANYTHING IN WHAT HE SAID?

OH, SUE... DON'T BE SILLY! LOOK AT THE TRAGEDY THAT OTTO MET... AND HE DIDN'T PUT *HIS* INITIAL ON THE TREE!



NO... OTTO DIDN'T CONSCIOUSLY PUT HIS INITIAL ON THE TREE... BUT IN REMOVING THE OTHER LETTERS FROM AROUND THE KNOT, HE DID DESIGN A PERFECT "O"!... "O" FOR "OTTO"!!

THE END

Close Call

BIFF Loder was a humble, slow witted window washer, but the fast thinking he had to do late one afternoon as he hung by his safety belt from a window on the 23rd floor of the State Building aged him thirty years.



Biff had been seeing things from the outside-looking-in for a long time. Dentists pulling teeth, blonde secretaries being dictated to, gamblers playing draw poker for high stakes, but it was one thing to have a grandstand seat with an air cushion and another to be on the target end of a gun held by a homicidal maniac.

This was Biff's last window for the day. And he shivered as a wind from the ocean drove a small cloud across the face of the sun. He wished he could be sitting inside with those four well dressed gamblers at a card table, loaded down with chips and piles of the long green, each bill being almost a month's wages for Biff.

It looked like a friendly game. And if the fellow with his back to the window had any nerve at all, he ought to clean up with three aces already in his hand. Biff saw the fellow hold up one finger to indicate how many cards he wanted on the draw. He saw him fill in another ace. Wow! What a hand! Some guys had all the luck and some had to wash windows in freezing weather 23 floors above the hard pavement below.

Well, one more stroke with the rubber wiper and Biff would be through for the day, free to go home to a warm dinner and maybe play a game of canasta with Molly in the kitchen before he tumbled into bed. But Biff never got a chance to finish that window. For the next instant he saw the man whose back was turned and who had held the four aces shake his finger angrily at the man who faced Biff and who had just thrown down his hand without betting.

Biff thought, "How can the man with his back to me blame the guy facing me for not betting against four aces?" And then he thought, "But how did the guy know that the fellow had four

aces? My body must have made a mirror out of the window." Biff didn't have to wait long for what was passing through the mind of the four aces fellow anyhow. For he suddenly turned and shook his fist at Biff, then he drew a small pearl handled gun and shot the man facing Biff through the heart. The other two men sitting in the game disappeared out a door as the fatally wounded man, his mouth still open with fright and surprise fell forward his head on the table.

Well, that was that. But that wasn't all. The killer with gun still in his hand walked over and tried to throw up the window at which Biff had been working. The man had a maniacal glare in his eyes. Biff braced his feet against the window with all his might to keep the fellow from opening it. But when the man took aim through the window Biff threw it up and yelled, "What on earth's the matter with you? Have you gone crazy?"

The gambler shouted, "You were partners with Soper. You signaled him that I held four aces. That's why he threw down his hand, you rat."

"You're as crazy as a loon. I never met this Soper or whatever you call him in my life."

The gambler showed nicotine stained teeth in a snarl of hate. "You know too much anyhow. I am going to kill you." The killer raised his gun again.

Biff kicked it out of his hand. It rattled on the floor. The gambler let out a yell and began to suck his thumb where Biff's heavy boot had hit it. He walked over toward the gun. Biff knew he had no chance in the room. He dropped his rubber wiper down onto the sidewalk, his cap followed, then his coat. Then he loosened one end of his safety belt from the window hook. And there he hung half way between floors, hoping and praying that somebody below would notice his plight. They did and he saw a crowd begin to gather below.

The gambler looked down and saw the crowd and decided not to shoot. The fire department rescued Biff. And the police routed the killer out of the men's room with tear gas. As for Biff, he's got an inside job now. He runs an elevator in the State Building.

EVERY ROMANCE HAS PITFALLS. AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT, HEARTBREAK. SAVE YOURSELF LOTS OF TRAGEDY. DON'T BE A FAUX PAS. FOR winning strategy, read *HOW TO GET ALONG WITH GIRLS* or *HOW TO GET ALONG WITH BOYS*. Put psychology to work- no more clumsy mistakes for you with these amazing handbooks!



IT'S EASY TO WIN SOMEONE When You Know How!

READ FOR YOURSELF

How To Interest Someone in You
... Get Dates ... Win His or Her Love ... Become the "One and Only" ... "Make up" After a Quarrel ... Express Your Love ... Hold Your Sweetheart ... Be a Personality ... Improve Your Conversation, Looks, Manners ... Overcome Inferiority ... and many more topics.

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

FREE 10 days' trial if you mail coupon now. Get your copy in plain wrapper by return mail. Money back if not delighted.

PLAZA BOOK CO., 109 Broad St., N.Y.C. 4



ONLY
98¢
each



MAIL COUPON TODAY!!!

PLAZA BOOK CO., Dept. C 4311
109 Broad St., New York 4, N. Y.

Send the book checked below. I'll pay postman 98¢ plus postage. If not delighted, I may return it in 10 days for refund.

- ☐ How To Get Along With Girls
☐ How To Get Along With Boys

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ Check here if you enclose 98¢ and we pay postage. Same refund offer holds.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

How to "Break the Ice"
How to Make Everyday Events Sound Interesting
How to Make Your Sweetheart Write More Often
How to Express Your Love
How to Make (or Break) a Date
How to Acknowledge a Gift
How to "Make Up"
How to Say "Those Little Things"
How to Assure Him (or Her) of Your Faithfulness
How to Make Him (or Her) Miss You
How to Propose by Letter



98¢

HOW TO
WRITE
LOVE
LETTERS

WRITE *Thrilling* LOVE LETTERS

No longer need your letters be dry, awkward or uninteresting. *HOW TO WRITE LOVE LETTERS* is a complete book that shows you how everyday things can sound thrilling. It helps you to express your personality in every letter you write. This new book contains dozens of actual sample letters that show you just how to write love letters from beginning to end.

PLAZA BOOK COMPANY Dept. L5111
109 Broad Street
New York 4, N. Y.

Send book "How to Write Love Letters" in plain wrapper on your Money-Back Offer. If not delighted with results, I may return this purchase in 10 days and price will be refunded.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman 98¢ plus postage.
☐ I enclose 98¢—send postpaid.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Canada and Foreign—\$1.25 with order

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

PITYROSPORUM
OVALE

MOROCOCCUS

STAPHYLOCOCCUS
ALBUS

MICROBACILLUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing
known to Science can do more to

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but **all four** types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—on contact
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—fast
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—quickly
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—instantly
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—within 3 seconds

Once you're bald, that's it, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used, as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Read their grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's *better* than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**. You be the judge! Ward Laboratories, Inc., 1430 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

ACT TODAY or YOU MAY BE TOO LATE!

Ward Laboratories, Inc.
1430 Broadway, Dept. 1111W New York 18, N. Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you **GUARANTEE** refund of **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name
Address
City Zone State
☐ Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Same refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 50¢; no CODs.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

SCALP ITCH
FALLING
HAIR

DANDRUFF

HEAD
ODORS

Proof!

We get letters
like these
every day
from grateful
men and
women all
over the
world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.

C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.

R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—no dandruff! W. T. W., Portola, Cal.

I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.

J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

Guarantee

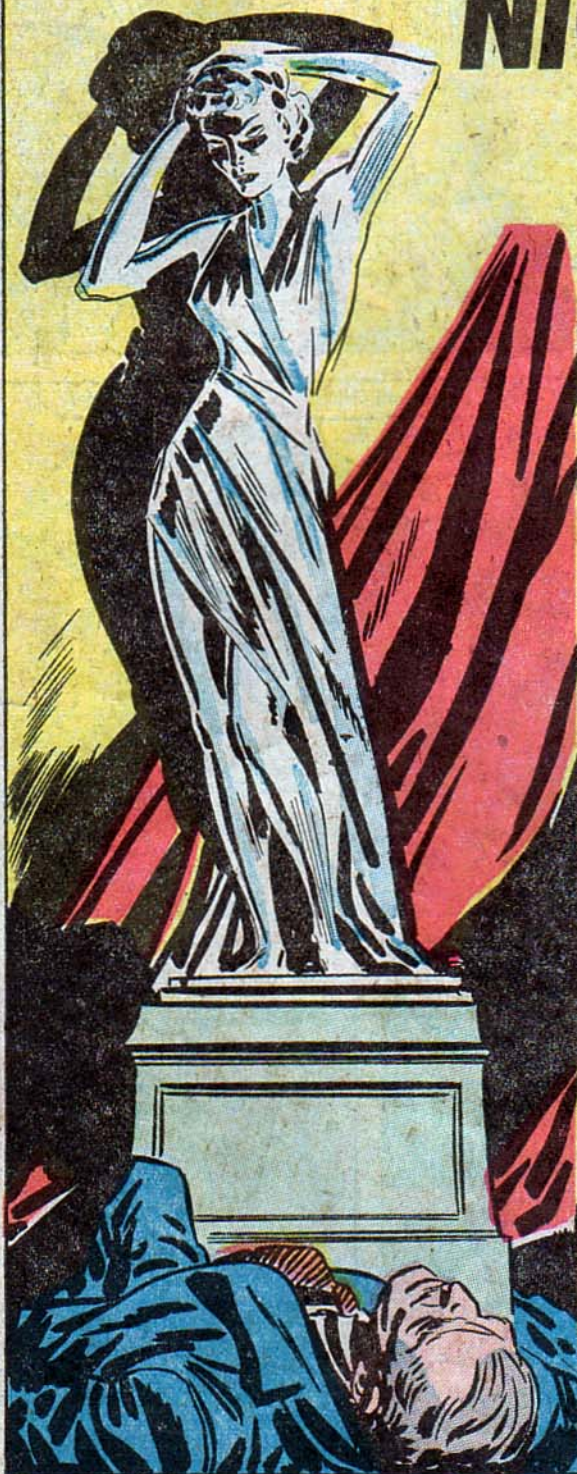
This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but **Double Your Money Back** unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

Ward Laboratories, Inc.

SEAL

Ancient lore reveals that Pygmalion brought the statue of beautiful Galatea to life by the magic of love, but Walter Rosser found out what the fires of hate could do with the

NIGHTMARE STATUE



IN THE PRIVATE OFFICE OF WALTER ROSSER, RICH ART DEALER.

CARLENE, I CANNOT DICTATE ANY MORE LETTERS TODAY. YOUR BEAUTY DISTRACTS ME SO.

PLEASE, MR. ROSSER, I HAVE ASKED YOU BEFORE NOT TO TALK TO ME LIKE THAT. I'M ENGAGED TO CHAD WARREN!



I KNOW THAT I'M MUCH OLDER THAN YOU, CARLENE, BUT I'M RICH AND CAN GIVE YOU ANYTHING THAT YOUR HEART DESIRES! WHAT CAN CHAD WARREN OFFER YOU THAT I CAN'T A HUNDRED TIMES OVER!

I'M IN LOVE WITH HIM, MR. ROSSER, AND LOVE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN'T BUY. BESIDES CHAD IS A VERY GOOD SCULPTOR! SOME DAY HE'LL SUCCEED WITH HIS WORK!



YOU'VE BEEN TELLING ME ABOUT YOUR MR. CHAD WARREN AND HOW GOOD A SCULPTOR HE IS FOR A LONG TIME NOW. WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO HAVING DINNER WITH ME TONIGHT, AND THEN WE SHALL VISIT YOUR BELOVED MICHELANGELO!

OH, THAT WILL BE WONDERFUL, MR. ROSSER! I DO SO HOPE THAT YOU WILL LIKE CHAD'S WORK!



LATER, AT THE ANCHOR CAFE IN GREENWICH VILLAGE!

IT WAS A LOVELY DINNER, MR. ROSSER! BUT IT'S GETTING LATE! I PHONED CHAD THAT WE'D BE THERE BY NINE!

THEN WE SHALL DEPART, BUT I MUST WARN YOU, CARLENE, THAT I ALWAYS TELL AN ARTIST EXACTLY WHAT I THINK OF HIS WORK!



CHAD WARREN LIVED ON THE 5TH FLOOR OF A GREENWICH VILLAGE WALKUP!

(WHEW) CARLENE, THIS IS LIKE CLIMBING THE ALPS! I'M SORRY, MR. ROSSER! I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED!

JUST ONE MORE FLIGHT FOLKS, AND YOU'RE HERE!



AH, NOW HERE IS SOMETHING VERY BEAUTIFUL! A STATUE OF PYGMALION'S GALATEA, AND IT IS PLAIN THAT YOU, CARLENE, POSED FOR IT!

WHY, ER... I... HOW CAN YOU TELL, MR. ROSSER?



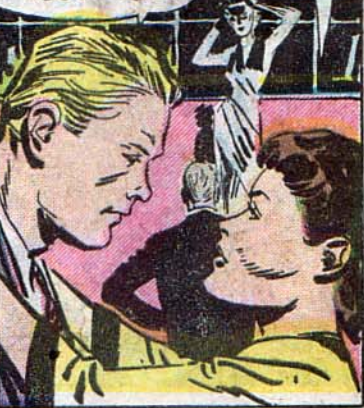
BECAUSE, NO MODEL THAT I KNOW OF HAS AS BEAUTIFUL A BODY AS YOU, CARLENE... HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR GALATEA, MR. WARREN?

I'M SORRY, MR. ROSSER, BUT THAT GALATEA IS NOT FOR SALE!



YOU MUST THINK I'M A FOOL, CARLENE! DO YOU THINK I'D SELL THAT OLD ROGUE MY GALATEA AFTER WHAT HE SAID ABOUT YOU?

CHAD! MY RELATIONS WITH MR. ROSSER ARE STRICTLY BUSINESS!



THOSE TWO LOVE EACH OTHER VERY DEEPLY! I'LL HAVE TO PLAY MY HAND VERY CAREFULLY!



UNABLE TO BUY GALATEA FROM CHAD, ROSSER RESORTS TO STRATEGY.

IF YOU TWO LOVEBIRDS CAN STOP BILLING AND COOING FOR A MINUTE, I'D LIKE TO TALK BUSINESS!

GO RIGHT AHEAD, MR. ROSSER! DON'T MIND US!



I UNDERSTAND YOUR RELUCTANCE, CHAD, TO SELL THIS GALATEA, BUT HOW ABOUT AN EXHIBITION OF SOME OF YOUR BEST PIECES FOR ABOUT A MONTH AT MY ART SHOP?

OH, MR. ROSSER, THAT WOULD BE A WONDERFUL WAY TO INTRODUCE CHAD TO THE PUBLIC!



WELL, CHAD, I'LL SEND MY DELIVERY TRUCK FOR YOUR STATUES TOMORROW AND WE'LL ADVERTISE THE EXHIBITION IN THE NEWSPAPERS! MAY I SEE YOU HOME, CARLENE?

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MR. ROSSER, BUT I'LL TAKE CARLENE HOME!



THINK OF IT, CHAD, A PUBLIC EXHIBITION IN THE ROSSER ART GALLERIES!

SOUNDS GREAT, CARLENE, BUT WHAT WORRIES ME IS THE WAY HE LOOKS AT YOU! I DON'T LIKE HIM!



HA! HA! YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD, DARLING! BETTER TAKE ME HOME SO YOU CAN GET SOME SLEEP!



GOOD NIGHT, CHAD! CHEER UP... THIS TIME NEXT WEEK, YOU'LL BE FAMOUS!

GOOD NIGHT, SWEETHEART! I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I JUST DON'T TRUST YOUR MR. WALTER ROSSER!



NEXT DAY IN THE ROSSER GALLERIES...

I'LL JUST PLACE THIS SOLD SIGN ON THE GALATEA TO KEEP CUSTOMERS FROM BEING DISAPPOINTED.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, MR. ROSSER. IT'S NOT FOR SALE AT ANY PRICE.



LATE THAT AFTERNOON...

THIS CHAD WARREN REALLY HAS A GREAT TALENT!

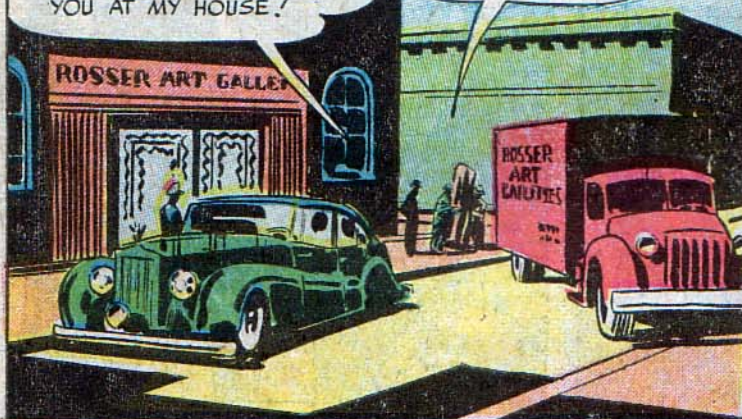
YES! I THINK I WILL BUY THIS PIECE! IT'S BEAUTIFUL! SUCH GRACE!



AFTER BUSINESS HOURS, ROSSER DECIDED TO TAKE THE GALATEA OUT TO HIS SEASIDE HOME FOR THE NIGHT.

CAREFUL MEN! PUT HER DOWN GENTLY! I'LL MEET YOU AT MY HOUSE!

YES, MR. ROSSER!

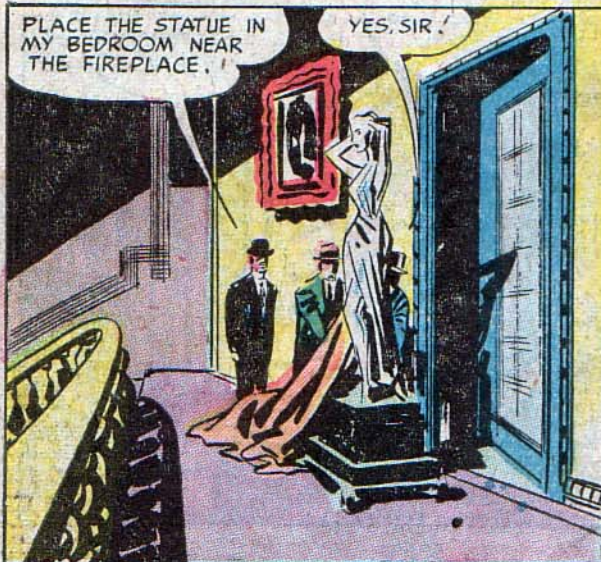


IT'S UNCANNY HOW MUCH THAT GALATEA LOOKS LIKE CARLENE!



PLACE THE STATUE IN MY BEDROOM NEAR THE FIREPLACE!

YES, SIR!



CHAD WARREN CREATED A MASTERPIECE! PYGMALION'S GALATEA—WHO CAME TO LIFE BECAUSE OF HIS LOVE FOR HER! WOULD SHE NOT COME TO LIFE BECAUSE I ADORE HER AS MUCH? HMPH! SUCH NONSENSE!



TOMORROW I MUST BRING BACK THE STATUE TO THE GALLERY OR ELSE I WILL HAVE TO ANSWER TO CHAD! I MUST HAVE THE GALATEA! BUT CHAD WARREN WON'T SELL IT TO ME! I MUST HAVE CARLENE! BUT SHE'S ENGAGED TO CHAD WARREN! **CHAD WARREN!**



I SHALL KILL CHAD WARREN! I'VE ALWAYS TAKEN WHAT I WANTED OUT OF LIFE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER! I WILL HAVE THE GALATEA WHOM I ADORE! AND I WILL HAVE CARLENE WHOM I LOVE— **OVER WARREN'S DEAD BODY!**



I SHALL CALL CHAD WARREN AND INVITE HIM OUT HERE! ONE PUSH OVER THE CLIFF AND— THE GALATEA AND CARLENE WILL BE MINE!



BUT WALTER ROSSER NEVER MADE THAT CALL, BECAUSE SOMETHING DISTRACTED HIM AS HE WAS ABOUT TO DIAL...



IT WAS THE STATUE! SOMETHING VERY STRANGE HAD HAPPENED TO THE GALATEA!



IT **DID** MOVE! THE GALATEA WAS A STATUE OF GRACEFUL LINES. NOW IT SEEMED THREATENING!



GALATEA! YOU'VE COME TO LIFE BECAUSE I ADORE YOU SO!





THE GREATEST INDIAN THAT EVER LIVED!

NOW IN COMICS!

AMERICAN EAGLE

STARS IN THE NEXT ACTION-PACKED ISSUE OF YOUR FAVORITE WILD WEST COMIC!!

PRIZE COMICS FOR **WESTERN**

Picture Appears On Paper For You To Trace!

DRAW instantly

**NO EXPERIENCE!
NO TALENT!
NO LESSONS!
NO SKILL NEEDED!**

NOW you can easily draw people, animals, or still life, or maps like an artist even if you have never drawn a straight line before.

Now you can easily copy any picture and you can easily enlarge or reduce anything you wish to draw. Students get better school marks with it.

DRAW ANY TYPE OF DRAWING



This amazing new invention makes it easy for anyone to draw instantly!!



**ONLY
\$1.98
COMPLETE**

Now, anyone from 5 to 90 can easily draw, paint, or sketch almost anything quickly and accurately the very first time you use the Master Art Helper. You draw like a professional artist even if you have never drawn before. Thousands who were told they were "hopeless" at drawing, now draw like professional artists, and draw those "tough" maps and paintings with ease! No matter what you want to draw with the use of the Master Art Helper, it is automatically seen on any sheet of paper, then you easily, quickly trace the picture on the paper because you already see it there—and in color too! It develops children's art ability and improves their drawing technique! With the Master Art Helper you will draw an accurate professional-type drawing that anyone would think an experienced artist had drawn. This often helps students to get better grades in school! The Master Art Helper makes it easy to draw or copy anything you wish to draw larger or smaller or any size you wish, and is excellent for drawing MAPS usually required of students. It can be used easily on any table, board, or desk anywhere, at home or in school. The Master Art Helper is used to draw photographs both in-doors and out-doors. It requires absolutely no lessons or practice. If you write with a pencil you can easily draw anything with the Master Art Helper. The Master Art Helper can help you be popular and can give you lots of hours of enjoyment.

HOW IT WORKS

Simply look through the Master Art Helper and see what you want to draw right on the paper you are using. All you do is trace the drawing—like magic you have drawn a perfect professional picture!

WIN POPULARITY! BE ADMIRER!

Your friends will ask you to draw them and you will easily be able to do it. The Master Art Helper will make you popular. Thousands find that after a short time they can draw well without the Master Art Helper. It helps anyone to develop skills and artistic ability which often leads to a good paying career in art. Helps you draw window cards, maps, signs, portraits, living subjects, and used by many store keepers.

FREE!

"Easily Understood Tricks Of The Artist" This valuable illustrated booklet, "Easily Understood Tricks Of The Artist" will be included free with your Master Art Helper. This booklet will help you understand many of the techniques of the proper shading and proportion and so forth, that are used in drawing human figures and maps. And, will help you improve your drawing skill.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

If the Master Art Helper doesn't help you to draw anything you want to draw. If you can't draw people, animals, maps, figures, or anything else like a professional artist with this Master Art Helper, return it within 10 days and your money will be refunded. **Standard Model \$1.98**

MASTER ART HELPER CO.

318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Excellent for drawing required in school, office, shop, or store.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL! MAIL COUPON NOW!

MASTER ART HELPER CO. Dept. 29

318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Rush me the Master Art Helper and your free booklet, "Easily Understood Tricks Of The Artist"

☐ I enclose \$1.98 send postage prepaid

☐ I understand I can return this merchandise after a 10 day trial and my money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose \$2.98 send Deluxe Model

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SENT ON APPROVAL

Here's REAL FUN FOR YOU!

FUN FOR BOYS \$1

GIANT COLLECTION of 100 GAMES \$1

The Most Wonderful Book for Boys Ever Published!

Here's a treasure chest of enjoyable and interesting pastimes and sports—hobbies and games for every active youngster. No end to the things to do and fun to enjoy. Contains

14 COMPLETE SECTIONS:

1. How to Become a Whiz at Ping Pong
2. Training Your Dog to Do Tricks
3. Plans and Directions for Making Useful Articles of Wood
4. How To Be the Life of the Party with Magic
5. 101 Money Making Plans and Ideas
6. A Group of Indoor and Outdoor Games
7. An 8-Lesson Course on Drawing Cartoons, Art, Lettering
8. A Complete Course in Boxing with Blows and Tactics
9. Secrets of Jiu Jitsu with Amazing Grips and Holds
10. A Program for Developing Powerful Muscles!
11. How to Punch a Bag
12. How to Do Tricks with a Cowboy Lariat
13. Plans and Instructions for Building Model Planes
14. A Beginner's Course on Ventriloquism with a Complete Skit

Never before such a wonderful book. 256 Pages—hundreds of illustrations—and only **\$1.00**

FUN FOR GIRLS \$1

Loads and Loads of EXCITING THINGS TO DO!

Here is a book that will keep every youngster and teen-ager happy and hopping from morn till night. In this companionable and cherishable book are plans and projects for play-alone—fun and party—fun, for making yourself charming and popular. Here are instructions for learning to draw, for developing happy hobbies and creative crafts—for making and doing things—but above all for having fun and enjoying yourself. Contains:

14 COMPLETE SECTIONS:

1. Secrets of Becoming More Popular
2. Decorate your Room — dozens of Charming and Special Ideas
3. Let's have a Party — a guide to successful entertaining
4. Fun Alone — things to do in the privacy of your room
5. Handicraft Projects — instructions for making many things of odds and ends around the home
6. Ride a Hobby For Fun — Guidance for starting a hobby, collecting stamps, shells, buttons, rocks, etc.
7. Magic for Girls — numerous magic stunts and tricks you can perform
8. Fun with Fabrics — how to sew: things to make for yourself
9. Fun with Paper — 101 things to fold and cut of paper
10. Make Your Own Dolls — rag dolls, paper dolls, stocking dolls, etc.
11. Games to Play Alone — mazes, puzzles, spinning-movies, jig-saw puzzles, pencil games, etc.
12. Games to Play with Friends — checkers, quoits, fan-tan, anagrams, hare and hounds, fishing, statues, skee-ball, etc.
13. Learn to Dance — teach yourself to become a good dancer, fox-trot, waltz, lindy, rumba, conga, samba, jitterbug
14. How to dress and look your best—secrets of smart attire and grooming

A wonderful book for girls. 192 pages, Hundreds of illustrations, and only **\$1.00**



Each Game Separate — Each Game Complete with Instruction for Play

A year's supply of games for the whole family. 100 GAMES of every conceivable kind—at this Spectacular Low Price No longer pay \$1.00 or \$2.00 for a single game with a fancy box and some cardboard. Here's real value. 1001 hours of fun and play for BOYS AND GIRLS and the Entire Family. A treasure chest of play and things to do. Games for the youngest to play alone and for the entire family to play for an evening of fun. GAMES for RAINY DAYS—SICK-IN-BED GAMES — TRAVEL GAMES. Indoor and Table Games — Outdoor and Action Games—Games of Chance and Skill—Party Games — Puzzles and Tricks — Handicrafts and Hobbies, too!

PARTIAL LISTING OF THE GAMES:

Add-a-letter	Devil & Angels	Jig-Saw Puzzle
Anagrams	Eight Man Puzzle	Rag-Doll
Art Games	Football	Squirrel Race
Baseball	Fox & Geese	Spinning Movies
Battle	Feather Race	Skee Ball
Bing-Bang	Golf	Treasure Hunt
Blow-Ball	Mazes	and
Checker Board	Paper Folding	75 MORE
Chinese Fan Tan	Pipe Cleaner	GAMES
Chinese Puzzle	Antics	

Complete only **\$1.00**

WILD & WOOLY FUR HAT



A real fur Dan'l Boone Trapper's Hat - Just like the Pioneers wore! What a thrill this genuine RACCOON HAT will give that youngster! Boys, Girls, in fact everyone can have fun playing Pioneer, Cowboy and Indian Games, hunting and hiking when they are all dressed up in this wonderfully warm hat made of RACCOON with a RACCOON TAIL down the back. The young ones will be the envy of all their friends when they sport this original DAN'L BOONE Trapper's Hat. Adjustable to fit all head sizes. Ideal for gift giving.

only **\$1.98** MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. GM116 New York 2, N. Y.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$_____ in cash, money order or check, for which send me books or articles I have checked below. If not satisfied, I can return and get my money back.

☐ FUN FOR BOYS \$1.00 ☐ FUN FOR GIRLS \$1.00
☐ 100 GAMES 1.00 ☐ RACCOON HAT 1.98

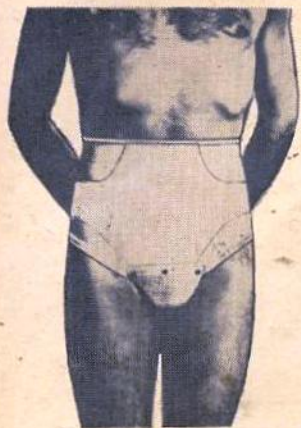
Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

SEAGEE CO., Dept. GM116
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.

HERE ARE MANY THINGS TO DO AND ENJOY - ORDER NOW!



APPEAR SLIMMER INSTANTLY!

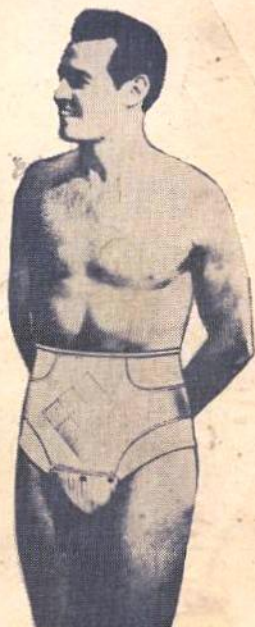
With the Amazing
**TUMMY
FLATTENING COMMANDER**

INTERLOCKING HANDS
OF FIRM SUPPORT*



Only \$2⁹⁸

Test now how you'll feel wearing the **COMMANDER** this way: clasp hands across the abdomen as shown and press up and in. Feel good? Protruding stomach held in? That's how you'll look and feel when you put on the **COMMANDER**. No leg bands, buckles, straps or laces. Changeable crotch piece.



FREE 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER!

SEND NO MONEY! Convince yourself. See the amazing difference with your own eyes. Try the appearance reducing **COMMANDER** at our expense. If not delighted with the immediate results, return in 10 days for immediate refund. Sent in Plain Wrapper by Return Mail. Don't wait! Act NOW!

*TRADE MARK REG U. S. PATENT OFFICE

WARD GREEN CO., Dept. B109

113 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y.
Rush **COMMANDER** on approval in Plain Wrapper by Return Mail. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage. If not delighted with immediate results, I may return in 10 days for immediate refund. (Special Large Sizes 48 to 60—\$3.98.)

MY WAIST MEASURE IS _____

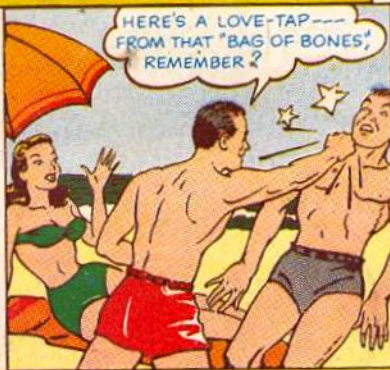
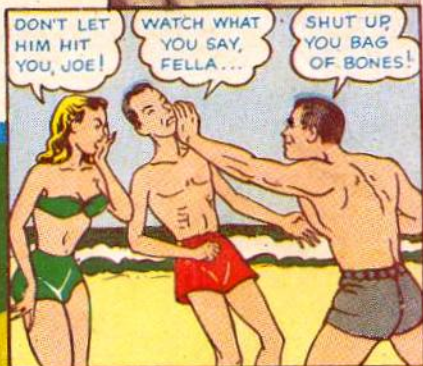
Name _____

Address _____

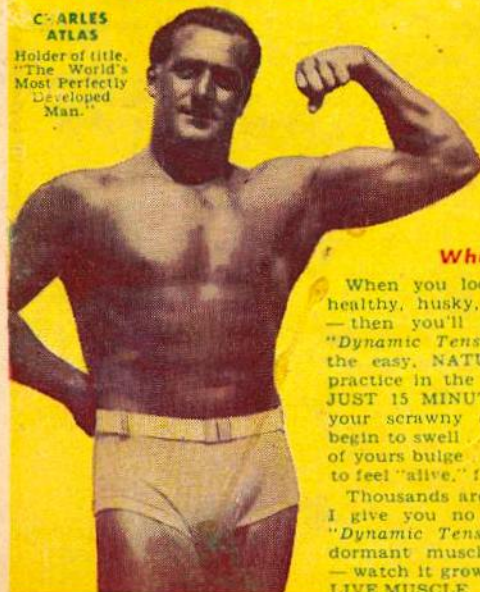
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$2.98 (or \$3.98 for sizes 48 to 60) Ward Green Co. pays postage. Same refund offer holds.

☐ Also send _____ extra crotch pieces. (75¢ each, 3 for \$2.00.)



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!



PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body-building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — my way. I give you no gadgets to fool with. With "Dynamic Tension," you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours — Not for \$1.00 or 10c — But FREE

Send for my book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 32 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build! I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 3403, 115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3403
115 East 23 St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.